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given to all business placed in
their hands.

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Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

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LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and a
joining counties.

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and Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

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Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its bran-
ches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

G. W. DUNOAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bldg. Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail
promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens Trust and
Guarantee Company
This company will furnish bonds
of all county, state and municipal
officers; fiduciary bonds, such as
administrators, guardians, etc.;
junction bonds; bank officials,
ments, indemnifying bonds, in
court bonds of all kinds; attach-
ment bonds, etc.

THE HIGHWAY.
All day long on the highway
The king's fleet couriers ride;
You may hear the tread of their
horses sped
Over the country side.
They ride for life and they ride
for death
Any they override who tarryeth,
With show of color and flush of
of pride
They stir the dust on the highway.
Let them ride on the highway wide
Love walks in little paths aside.
All day long on the highway
In the tramp of an army's feet:
You may see them go in a mar-
shaled row
With the tale of their arms com-
plete;
They march for war and they
march for peace,
For the lust of gold and fame's
increase,
For victories sadder than defeat
They raise the dust on the high-
way.

NOTES BY THE WAY.
Biographic Sketch of The Buckleys.
Pioneer Settlers of Buckeye Vicin-
ity.

After leaving Joe McNeil's, as
mentioned last week, I tramped
across the fields and hills, the dry
soil being almost slippery as ice,
and I reached the pleasant home
of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Kee.
My readers will readily per-
ceive why this paper should be so
largely taken up with the Buckley
family, when it be remembered
that my Bucks Run host was nam-
ed Joseph Buckley McNeill and
Aaron Kee is a great grandson of
Joshua Buckley, the Winchester
pioneer of Buckeye. From in-
formation obtained since publish-
ing the Pocahontas Sketches, I
learn that John Buckley, the pio-
neer's eldest son, was born near
Winchester, February 16, 1762,
and is so recorded as I am advis-
ed. This date, should it prove
authentic, would be useful in as-
certaining something of the time
when John McNeil, the pioneer
of the Little Levels and his two
friends, Charles and Jacob Ken-
nison located their pioneer homes.
The tradition in the Buckley fam-
ily is that the very day that Josh-
ua Buckley reached his proposed
place of settlement, he went on to
John McNeil's to have his horse
cared for, leaving his wife and
child in the hunter's camp alone
all night. This leads to the in-
ference that the Pioneer McNeil
had come out some time previ-
ously.

Joshua Buckley secured the
right to three hundred acres on
the east side of the Greenbrier
along with a very considerable
tract on the west side, contiguous
to the mouth of Swago. The pro-
ceeds of the following autumn's
hunt met all the expense of secur-
ing a title to these lands.

So far as known John McNeil,
Jacob and Charles Kennison were
the only residents of the Little
Levels at the time Joshua Buck-
ley came to Buckeye, his attention
having been drawn to this region
by John McNeil.

The hunter's camp was occupied
until a cabin could be built and
ground prepared for corn, potatoes
and buckwheat. The original
dwelling was fifty yards or more
from the east bank of the Green-
brier and the well was between
the house and the bank. This
well was dug by William Buckley,
a relative, while on a visit. Pre-
viously the water had been car-
ried from a spring near Lum Sil-
va's, and it was determined to
have it more convenient by sink-
ing a well, which was done and
water in abundance obtained at
the depth of twenty-five feet.

In the course of years the bank
was worn away and the dwelling
was about to be undermined,
it was moved farther back and
rebuilt not so many years ago by
the Rev Joshua Buckley at what
was deemed a safe distance. At
the present time the house is with-
in a rod or so of the brink so rap-
idly has the bank worn away.
Some ten or more years after set-
tling here there was an alarming
freshet in the Greenbrier and the
water surrounded the dwelling of
the pioneer. Mr Buckley and a
servant woman Thyatira took the
children, cows and chickens to
the barn on higher ground. The
water between house and barn be-
came deep enough to swim a
horse, but Mrs Buckley would not
desert the house. In the mean-
time her husband passed from
house to barn in a canoe or dug
out. Mrs Buckley passed her
time in the house, sewing on a
hunting shirt as she sat by a win-
dow overlooking the river, and
she could almost reach the water
from the window with her hand
while at the highest tide.

At the death of her father, a
Mr Collins, of Newtown, Mrs
Hannah Buckley was bequeathed
a servant woman named Thyatira,
who was quite a character in her
time. Her husband was Joe, in

possession of Andrew Edmiston,
of the Lower Levels. Thyatira
was so useful and devoted to her
mistress that when Mrs Buckley
died her special instructions were
that Thyatira should be maintain-
ed by the family long as she might
live, and must never be a county
charge. A cabin was built for
her near where the Buckeye sta-
tion is now located. From this
cabin she moved to George Kee's
house where she lived until her
death, where she died and was buried
in the Buckley graveyard many
years ago.

Thyatira was furnished a very
comfortable housekeeping outfit
by her pioneer mistress, and Mrs
Buckley's dying wishes were care-
fully respected by her children,
and so it became that Thyatira
was a privileged character during
her later years.

One instance out of many illus-
trates the manner of servant she
was, may be given. When Joshua
Buckley the Pioneer opened up
the Burgess place he used it for
summer range. For several sea-
sons Thyatira and the boys John
and Joseph did the driving out
and the salting. It happened one
year that she went out with the
stock as usual, and was instructed
to stay by the cattle until they be-
came used to the range and not be
likely to come back or stray else-
where. She went into camp and
when bed time came covered her
head with a sheep skin. Upon
awakening in the morning Thya-
tira found herself uncomfortably
warm, and the covering felt very
heavy. It was found snow had
fallen ten inches deep. She at
once hustled around, gathered up
her drove and brought it back to
Buckeye.

One of the more noticeable im-
provements Joshua Buckley made
was the planting of a large or-
chard. The sprouts were brought
in a pair of saddle bags from near
Winchester, so very small they
were, being for the most part of
one year's growth. This orchard
was in its time considered one of
the best and it furnished sprouts
for a great deal of orchard plant-
ing in course of time.

Two sons and two daughters
were reared by these pioneer pa-
rents. The eldest, John Buckley,
already mentioned, whose son the
late Joshua Buckley was in his
time a widely known and much
respected citizen and minister of
the Methodist Protestant church.
So numerous were the marriages
he performed that it looked as if
he had taken out a patent right
for that interesting business for
half the county at least and a good
part of upper Greenbrier.

The pioneer's daughter Hester,
or, as she was most commonly
called, Hetty, became the wife of
the late George Kee, near Marlin-
ton, and the honored progenitor
of the Kee relationship in the Mar-
linton vicinity. Her energy and
industry as a home-keeper were
the talk of her day. Her grand-
son Aaron Kee lives on the home
place, where passed the most of
her life in her busy home duties,
there was no disease but what he



such was her kindness of heart no
stranger was ever turned away,
but all were warmed, fed and
lodged. Whether worthy or un-
worthy, she never seemed to stop
to inquire, and there is but little
doubt that time and again her gen-
erosity was abused.

Joseph Buckley the second son
of the Pioneer Joshua was distin-
guished for his fondness for play-
ing practical jokes, and telling
strange yarns about ghosts and
witches. He possessed ready wit
and his reports remind me much
of John Randolph of Roanoke.
It is my impression that Joe
Buckley could have come nearer
duplicating that person in form,
features, tones of voice, sarcasm
and repartee than any one I ever
heard of.

In has been my fortune to meet
with a number of people that had
often seen John Randolph and it
was a common remark with them
that they had never seen anyone
like "Jack" Randolph.

Now from what I have heard
about Mr. Randolph, I feel pretty
sure that if they had ever seen Joe
Buckley they would have quit say-
ing, "We never saw anybody like
Jack Randolph."

Some of the most withering,
keen, sarcastic repartees that I
have ever heard from anyone,
were Joe Buckley's remarks spok-
en in his falsetto tones and not a
smile anywhere visible on his long
sad face, nor a gleam of humor
about his piercing gray eyes, that
blazed beneath his prominent and
rugged eye-brows, with penetra-
ting stare. There was a some-
thing about the way that Joe
Buckley looked at you, that made
one feel that he knew it all about
you and that the sooner you could
get out of the way the better it
would be for your feelings if you
did not want to hear it told on
you and be the subject of hilari-
ous ridicule all over the neighbor-
hood.

Though he has been gone from
us for nearly forty years, yet there
is not many living persons whose
names are as frequently repeated
as "Joe Buckley's." His wife
was Elizabeth Gibson, sister of
David Gibson the progenitor of
the Elk relationship of that name.

She was a noted housekeeper
and was ever ready for her home
duties out of doors as well as in
doors.

These persons had no children
of their own, but adopted and
reared orphans.

Mrs. Buckley in advanced age
was sorely afflicted by a cancerous
sore on the back of her right hand.
To use her own language it pained
like a hot iron all the time. In
her agony she would walk the
floor day and night and would use
every kind of poultice she could
hear of, make teas of every root
or plant that might be recom-
mended for purifying the blood. In
the meantime a doctor from Rock-
bridge located at Huntersville,
and among the first cases he was
called in to treat was Aunt Betty's
sore hand. As a matter of course
her life in her busy home duties,
there was no disease but what he

knew all that was worth knowing
and proceeded at once with hero-
ic treatment. The poultices and
the teas were sniffed at with high
toned professional disdain. It was
commonly reported that he made
a preparation that looked like a
blue paste, equal parts of aqua
fortis and blue vitrole, among the
ingredients, mounted his horse and
galloped away to visit an imagin-
ary patient.

Her tortures were excruciating
and yet strange to say she got
well, contrary to the doctor's ex-
pectations.

The Buckley pioneer's second
daughter, Elizabeth, became Mrs.
Arter McClure in lower Pocahon-
tas, or upper Greenbrier. Her
son Samuel McClure, is remem-
bered on Stony Creek and vicinity
as the father of the late James
McClure near Onoto.

James McClure is survived by
numerous industrious sons and
daughters whose families are grow-
ing up in Virginia, West Virginia
and Indiana.

Such are a few of the reminis-
cences pertinent to my recent visit
to the hospitable well furnished
home of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Kee
at the original Kee homestead.
For a hundred years this has been
a Kee home, and for all these
years has been a place where trav-
ellers and acquaintances would be
generously received and kindly
entertained.

It aroused my sympathies to
find my friend from his boyhood
in such infirm health. But he re-
ceives and endures it all with be-
coming resignation, being fully
persuaded that such is the wisdom
and goodness of the Supreme Be-
ing in whom all live, move and
have their being, that all at last
must and shall be well.

About night fall the rain that
was looked for early in the day
from my cozy quarters on Joe Mc-
Neill's porch began to fall and
at frequent intervals there were
showers all night long. The pat-
tern of the raindrops was the
most soothing of sounds inviting
sweet and hopeful slumber.

Pretty early next morning I
took up my carriages for the home
stretch on this tramping round.

The road I found to be quite
mild and the mud was of the
sticky sort that would be hard to
get rid of even when dry.

About the time I had made
ready to dare and do whatever a
muddy tramp might mean, George
McComb of Dan, came along with
his team driven by a half grown
young McComb, a chip of the pa-
ternal block.

George seemed to be feeling
good on the rain and hailed me in
his cherry way to wait for the
wagon, climb on and we would
take a ride to Marlinton together.

It would take a volume of
several hundred pages to contain
all that this resident of the Dan flag
station vicinity could tell of the
ups and downs, round and rounds
of his eventful life and much of
it would be interesting reading,
written out just as he tells it, how
a man has to hustle to keep alive
considering the enemies he has
had to confront and meet the cares
and duties of raising as they
ought to be raised six sons and
six daughters.

The two mile home stretch in
that wagon was a thing of pleas-
ure and interest to what the home
stretch would have been in my
thin summer gaiters, had it been
tramped. Thanks to you Mr.
McComb, may you and your boy
long live to own and drive wagons
and happen along whenever peo-
ple may be as glad to meet you as
I was.

W. T. P.

Shakespeare Says
"To gild refined gold, to paint the
lily,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."
But he knew nothing about
Green Seal Liquid paint. For
sale by C. J. Richardson.

J. A. Arbuckle, A. B. M. D.,
Specialty,
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT,
Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Sat-
urday and Sunday of each month.
DR. GILFORD'S OFFICE,
Hours, 9-1 a. m. and 3-5 p. m.

THE REASSESSMENT PLAN.

Tax Reform Which Reduces the
Rate

For Some at The Expense of the
Real Estate Owner.

We asked our friend, Mr. W.
H. Dilley, of Dilley's Mill, the
question during court as to how
he had calculated the reassessment
of land would affect him.

We were anxious to know how
he viewed it, as he is a loyal Re-
publican and is a large land own-
er in this county.

His reply was short and to the
point. He said that as the valua-
tion went up the tax rate would
go down. We gathered from his
reply that under the new law he
did not expect to pay any more
tax if as much as he now pays.

We did not argue the question
with him but we take the liberty
to make the question we asked
him the subject of an editorial on
the practical working of the new
tax law, and while we differ from
him on the question we are actu-
ally working for his interest.

In discussing this question the
first proposition we will take up,
is "who will be benefited by the
new assessment in Pocahontas
county?"

We answer frankly the railway
company, the two banks at Mar-
linton, and every one who's
wealth consists of stocks, bonds
and notes.

The two banks have been heavy
tax payers. The pay on \$25,000,
their paid up capital stock.
At a rate of \$1.20 each pays an
annual tax of \$300. Under the
new assessment they will pay not
over a 1/3 of that amount or \$100
instead of \$300 for they are not
assessed differently and their as-
sessment cannot be increased.

C. E. Beard, Henry Barlow,
Geo. P. Moore, Amos Barlow, A.
M. McLaughlin, Dr. J. W. Price
or any other citizen who pays on
money or bonds will be reduced
at least two-thirds of what it is
now for a bond is a bond and was
assessed as high under the old
law as under the new.

The expenses of the county will
be the same and who will make
up what these gentlemen save.
The answer has been the same in
all ages—the land owner. His
taxes will go up of course. The
rate will come down one-half. ji-16-6m

THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY BUSINESS COLLEGE,

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AND TYPEWRITING**

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PRESIDENT. SECRETARY.

Special Announcement!

We have secured the services of
Mr. R. R. Young, a skilled watchmaker of 30 years
experience, and who now has charge of our Repair
Department, and we can confidently promise that if
you entrust your watch to his care you will be pleased
with the results.

No matter how difficult the job, we can do it
right.

Call in and see us, and we can satisfy you in a
few moments that your watch will receive first-class
treatment at our hands.

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